SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
ACTION COMICS
OCT.
NO.368
12¢
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THEY DON'T NEED SUPERMAN ANYMORE...
I'M THROUGH, FINISHED...
TRASH
DAILY EVENING GLOBE
EARTH A PARADISE!
NO MORE CRIME!
DAILY PLANET
WAR OUTLAWED!
EVENING NEWS
DISASTERS CEASE!

SUPERMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

CAN CRIME CALL IT QUITS? CAN ALL NATURAL DISASTERS--FIRES, FLOODS, AND EARTHQUAKES--***SUDDENLY CEASE*** ALL OVER EARTH? CAN THE WORLD REACH PERFECT PEACE, WITH PROBLEMS AND PERILS REDUCED TO ***ZERO!*** AND IN SUCH A UTOPIAN WORLD, WHAT WOULD ***SUPERMAN*** DO? THIS AMAZING SITUATION ONE DAY FACES THE ***ACTION ACE,*** FORCING HIM TO A FATEFUL DECISION REGARDING HIS FUTURE CAREER, IN... "***The UNEMPLOYED SUPERMAN!***"

NOBODY'S SO MUCH AS ***JAYWALKED*** FOR A MONTH, ***SUPERMAN!*** ***HALF*** MY OFFICERS AND DETECTIVES ARE COUNTING STOLEN LOOT THAT CRIMINALS ***VOLUNTARILY*** TURNED IN! THE ***REST*** JUST PLAY CHECKERS!

GREAT KRYPTON! EARTH IS NOW A CRIMELESS, WARLESS, TROUBLE-FREE WORLD! AND I FIT IN LIKE A VEGETARIAN AT A STEAK BARBECUE!

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EACH YEAR, ON A CERTAIN DATE, *SUPERMAN* WINGS HIS WAY INTO DEEP SPACE, WHERE...

KRYPTON! MY HOME WORLD! OR, RATHER, A REALISTIC *MOCK-UP* OF IT WHICH *SUPERGIRL* AND I ONCE MADE!

"THIS IS THE *ANNIVERSARY* OF THE DAY *KRYPTON* EXPLODED.. A MOMENT AFTER MY FATHER ROCKETED ME TOWARD EARTH IN A SMALL SPACESHIP!"

AS I FLEW DOWN, I TRIGGERED A PHOTOELECTRIC EYE WHICH ACTIVATED THOSE ANDROIDS WE MADE... EXACT DUPLICATES OF *KRYPTON'S* CITIZENS!

THEN COMES THE REUNION THAT TEARS AT *SUPERMAN'S* HEARTSTRINGS...

KAL-EL, OUR SON!

LARA AND *JOR-EL*, MY PARENTS! THEIR ANDROID IMITATIONS ARE PROGRAMMED TO GREET ME AS THOUGH THEY ACTUALLY WERE MY MOM AND DAD! BUT IT'S NO MORE THAN A GLORIFIED PUPPET-SHOW! MY *REAL* FOLKS ARE LONG DEAD!

LATE, AS *SUPERMAN* LEAVES, HE PAYS HIS LAST RESPECTS IN A UNIQUE WAY...

ONE OF THE FACTORIES ON THE DUPLICATE *KRYPTON* TURNED OUT THOUSANDS OF MILES OF WIDE, BLACK, METALLIC RIBBON FOR ME! NOW I'LL DRAPE IT AMONG THESE METEORS THAT HAVE BEEN CAUGHT BY THE PLANET'S GRAVITY AND BECOME TINY "SATELLITES"!

I'LL HONOR **KRYPTON** IN MY MEMORY ALL MY LIFE... **CHOKE!**... BUT NOW... BACK TO EARTH! THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF WORK FOR ME THERE!

SOON, BACK ON OUR OWN WORLD...

I'VE BEEN PATROLLING IN SPACE FOR A MONTH! THERE ARE PROBABLY PLENTY OF TASKS WAITING FOR ME IN **METROPOLIS**!

THE **TUXEDO GANG!** LOOKS LIKE THEIR "JOB" IS TO STEAL THE RECEIPTS AT THAT MOVIE BOX-OFFICE!

OKAY, BOYS! GET ON WITH OUR JOB!

New Art CINEMA

New Art STATIONERY

CONSTRUC

HOLD IT, BOYS... **HUH?** WHY ARE YOU PEELING OFF YOUR TUXES?

YOU WOULDN'T WANT US TO GET 'EM **DIRTY** ON THE JOB, WOULD YOU?

YOU MEAN YOUR "JOB" IS FOR **REAL?** YOU'RE EARNING AN **HONEST LIVING?**

SURE, **SUPERMAN!** WE GOT SMART! NO MORE ROBBIN', RUNNIN' AND HIDIN' OUT FOR US!

CEMENT

WELL, THAT'S ONE FOR THE BOOKS! THE **TUXEDO GANG** REFORMED WHILE I WAS GONE!

BUT WAIT... I SEE AN ARMORED TRUCK AT THAT NEARBY BANK! IT WOULD BE A GOOD TARGET FOR SOME HOTSHOT HOOD!

HAUL OUT THE NEXT MILLION, MEN!

NATIONAL BANK

WHAT'S THIS? THE GUARDS HAVE *NO WEAPONS!* MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T EVEN SPOT A JACKKNIFE ON THEM! THEY MIGHT AS WELL PULL UP A SIGN: *THIEVES WELCOME!*

AUTOMAT

LET'S TAKE A COFFEE BREAK! THE CASH CAN WAIT!

NOW THEY'RE LEAVING THE DOORS OPEN! ANYBODY CAN WALTZ UP AND TAKE MONEY...

OH, NO! HERE COMES "BANKER" BLAKE, THE NOTORIOUS HOLD-UP ARTIST!

TCH-TCH! SUCH CARELESSNESS! I'D BETTER CLOSE THESE DOORS! WOULDN'T WANT ANY-THING TO HAPPEN TO THE BANK'S DOUGH!

BLAKE... PASSING UP A HAUL LIKE THAT? IF HE'D SPOTTED *ME*, I COULD UNDERSTAND IT... BUT HE NEVER EVEN GLANCED THIS WAY!

CLANG!

© CLICK!

CONTINUING HIS PATROL, THE *METROPOLIS MARVEL* FINDS ANOTHER SHOCK...

GREAT STARS! EVERY SQUAD-CAR IN THE CITY IS PARKED AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS! WHY AREN'T THE CRUISERS OUT ON PATROL? I'LL CHECK INSIDE!

WHY WASTE GAS CRUISING THE CITY, *SUPERMAN?* THERE HASN'T BEEN A CRIME FOR A *MONTH*... NOT SO MUCH AS A PARKING VIOLATION!

RIDICULOUS! HOW COULD EVERY CROOK IN THE CITY REFORM OVERNIGHT?

CRIME CH...

I DON'T KNOW... BUT THEY *DID!* I KEEP SOME OF MY MEN BUSY SORTING AND COUNTING THE LOOT CRIMINALS HAVE TURNED IN, VOLUNTARILY! THE REST JUST PLAY CHECKERS!

TALK ABOUT SOME-THING THAT'S TOO GOOD TO BE *TRUE!* THIS WHOLE THING HAS A FISHY ODOR!

BEWILDERED, THE KRYPTONIAN CRUSADER FLIES ON UNTIL...

KLANG...KLANG... KLANG!

AH! ACTION AT LAST! A FIVE-ALARM FIRE! I'LL FOLLOW THEM UP AND HELP EXTINGUISH THE BLAZE!

BUT WHEN THE ENGINE STOPS...

YOU MEAN YOU'RE ONLY SPRAYING KIDS WITH THE HOSES?

SURE! IT'S A HOT DAY... AND WE HAVE TO DO *SOMETHING* TO KEEP BUSY! THERE HASN'T BEEN A FIRE FOR A MONTH!

THIS GROWS WEIRDER BY THE MINUTE! HOW...?

WAIT... THAT SOUND OUTSIDE TOWN! I'LL CHECK WITH MY SUPER-VISION... YES.. IT'S AN *EARTHQUAKE!*

R-R-R-U-U-M-M-B-L-E!

BUT WHEN *SUPERMAN* ARRIVES, READY TO PLUNGE INTO LIFE-SAVING ACTION...

CUT...CUT! THAT REALLY *LOOKED* LIKE THE *SAN FRANCISCO EARTHQUAKE* OF 1906!

WHEW! IT'S ONLY A MOVIE COMPANY ON LOCATION... *SIMULATING* THE TREMOR WITH CONCEALED DYNAMITE CHARGES AND DUMMIES! AND I THOUGHT IT WAS *GENUINE!*

I GUESS THIS IS THE NEAREST THING YOU'LL FIND TO ONE, *SUPERMAN!* YOU KNOW, THERE HASN'T BEEN *ANY* KIND OF NATURAL DISASTER ON EARTH IN OVER A MONTH!

YOU CAN'T BE *SERIOUS!* THERE ARE ALWAYS CALAMITIES OF *SOME* KIND HAPPENING *SOMEWHERE!*

LATER, ON THE SUMMIT OF MOUNT EVEREST...

FROM HERE I CAN SEE OVER HALF THE EARTH... BUT THERE ARE NO FLOODS... NO HURRICANES... NO TIDAL WAVES... NO FOREST FIRES... NO WARS... NOTHING! SOMEHOW, THE WORLD HAS BEEN MADE TROUBLE-FREE!

IF THIS KEEPS UP, I'M OUT OF A JOB! NO MORE CRIME TO BATTLE... NO MORE RESCUE FEATS TO PERFORM ...LIKE THE TIME WHEN...

"...I SAVED A PRIMITIVE TRIBE FROM EXTINCTION!"

HE IS DRAGGING OUR WHOLE ISLAND OUT OF THE TYPHOON'S PATH!

IT WAS SOME TRICK SLICING LOOSE THE ISLAND A HUNDRED FEET BELOW WATER LEVEL! BUT IF I DIVERTED THE STORM, IT WOULD HIT OTHER INHABITED ISLANDS! I'LL ANCHOR THIS IN A SAFE SPOT!

"AND NO MORE CHEERS FOR ME... NO MORE PARADES IN MY HONOR, LIKE THE ONE IN METROPOLIS LAST YEAR!"

HOORAY!

THREE CHEERS FOR SUPERMAN!

RAH, RAH, RAH!

THANKS, EVERYONE! I NEVER HAD A GOLD CUP AS BIG AS I AM BEFORE!

YEAY!

IN HONOR OF SUPERMAN'S 10,000th SUPER FEAT

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

I'M THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD... BUT NOBODY *NEEDS* ME! I MIGHT AS WELL RETURN TO MY REPORTER JOB AS CLARK KENT!

LATER, AT THE *DAILY PLANET*...

WELCOME BACK FROM VACATION, CLARK! I HAVE A FRONT-PAGE ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU... THE *MASTER CHESS TOURNAMENT!*

THAT'S A FRONT-PAGER?

WHAT ELSE? THERE ARE NO WEDDINGS OR BALL GAMES! IT'S NOT LIKE THE OLD DAYS, WHEN *SUPERMAN'S* BATTLES AGAINST CRIME AND DISASTER HIT THE HEADLINES! NOBODY EVEN GETS *SICK* ANY MORE!

SUPERMAN BREAKS UP CRIME RING!
FLOOD STOPPED BY SUPERMAN!
SUPERMAN BATTLES ALIEN INVADERS!
SUPERMAN SMOTHERS EXPLOSION!

IF THIS KEEPS UP, WE WON'T EVEN HAVE *OBITUARIES*... UNLESS THE DOCTORS *STARVE* TO DEATH!

SOON, AT THE CHESS TOURNAMENT...

THIS IS ABOUT AS EXCITING AS A MEXICAN VILLAGE AT SIESTA-TIME! THESE CHESS CHAMPS SURE DON'T HURRY WHILE PLANNING THEIR MOVES! *YAWN!*

LATER, AS THE PLAYERS TAKE A BREAK...

YOU'LL SEE THE BOARDS AREN'T DISTURBED, WON'T YOU, KENT? WE'LL BE BACK IN 15 MINUTES! THEN YOU'LL SEE EVEN *MORE* ACTION THAN BEFORE!

IS HE KIDDING? I CAN SEE THE AFTERNOON HEADLINE... *GORINSKY SURPRISES WATTE WITH QUEEN'S PAWN OPENING!*

BUT WHEN CLARK IS ALONE, A CATASTROPHE FINALLY OCCURS... WELL, A *SMALL* ONE...

ARF! ARF! ARF!

MEOWWWW!

SIZZLING SUNS! A DOG CHASED A CAT RIGHT THROUGH THE WINDOW!

AND WHEN THE ANIMALS HAVE BEEN SHOOED OUTSIDE...

WHAT A SHAMBLES! BUT WITH MY POWER OF *TOTAL RECALL*, I CAN PUT THE CHESSMEN BACK *EXACTLY* AS THEY WERE, AT SUPER-SPEED!

AND WHEN THE PLAYERS RETURN, A MOMENT LATER...

WELL, BACK TO THE MATCH!

YES... THANKS TO MY SUPER-MEMORY! BUT THAT REPRESENTED THE SUM TOTAL OF *SUPERMAN'S* GOOD DEEDS TODAY!

LATER, ON THE WAY BACK TO THE OFFICE...

LOOK! ICE-CREAM CONES ARE FLOATING DOWN TO US FROM THE SKY!

OH, BOY!

OH-OH! WHAT SORT OF HOCUS-POCUS IS THIS?

COURTESY OF *MR. MXYZPTLK*, BOYS, THE MAGIC-MAKER FROM THE 5TH DIMENSION!

MXYZPTLK... YOU? OF COURSE! THIS CRIMELESS, TROUBLE-FREE WORLD IS A RESULT OF YOUR MAGIC! YOU'RE TRYING TO DRIVE *SUPERMAN* CRAZY!

*MXYZPTLK IS PRONOUNCED MIX-YEZ-PITEL-ICK. — Ed.

ME...DO SUCH A THING TO MY DEAR CHUM? I'M A REFORMED CHARACTER... IT'S NOTHING BUT *GOOD* DEEDS FOR ME NOW, KENT!

MXYZPTLK... WHO THRIVES ON MISCHIEF... *REFORMED?* THAT'S A LAUGH!

BUT *TRUE!* TO PROVE IT, I'LL SAY MY NAME BACKWARDS AND POP BACK TO MY DIMENSION... WITHOUT BEING TRICKED INTO DOING IT BY *SUPERMAN!* WATCH... *KLTPZYXM!*

HE'S FADING AWAY!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

THE IMP'S GONE! HMM...ALL HIS MAGIC VANISHES WITH HIM WHEN HE LEAVES EARTH... THAT KID'S CONE, FOR INSTANCE! SO IF HE *DID* CHANGE THINGS ON EARTH, THEY'LL ALL BE BACK TO NORMAL NOW!

PUFF!

BUT THAT EVENING, AS CLARK HEADS FOR HOME...

NOTHING'S STARTED POPPING YET! I GUESS *MXYZPTLK* WAS TELLING THE TRUTH! SO WHAT *HAS* TURNED EARTH INTO A UTOPIA?

DAILY JOURNAL

THE STORY OF THE LAST CRIME, ONE MONTH AGO!

SUDDENLY...

OH, OH! THAT DARKNESS... WHAT'S CAUSING IT?

AH... MY SUPER-VISION SHOWS THAT THE SUN IS BEING *ECLIPSED* BY A HUGE *COMET!* AND THE RAYS HAVE OPENED A RIFT IN THE *PHANTOM ZONE!** A JOB FOR *SUPERMAN*... AT LAST!

* THE WEIRD, TWILIGHT DIMENSION TO WHICH *KRYPTONIAN* CRIMINALS WERE SENTENCED. IN THE *PHANTOM ZONE* NO ONE EVER AGES. — Ed.

WHEN *SUPERMAN* REACHES THE GAP IN SPACE, HIGH IN THE STRATOSPHERE...

I'M FREE! I CAN FLY OUT OF THE *ZONE*... AND LIVE ON EARTH!

JAX-UR! HE WAS SENTENCED TO THE *ZONE* FOR LIFE... FOR DESTROYING AN INHABITED MOON OF *KRYPTON!*

NOW THAT YOU'RE OUT, YOU HAVE SUPER-POWERS... LIKE MINE! BUT IF YOU THINK I'LL LET YOU LOOT EARTH, YOU HAVE ANOTHER THINK COMING!

CALM DOWN, *SUPERMAN*. I'M ON *YOUR* SIDE!

WHY? DON'T YOU HAVE FULL SUPER-STRENGTH, OR...?

ULPS!

STRENGTH? ARE YOU KIDDING? SEE WHAT I CAN DO TO THIS METEOR?

FIRST *MXYZPTLK*... NOW *JAX-UR!* IT JUST DOESN'T FIGURE!

BUT WHY FIGHT? I'M GOING BACK TO SERVE MY TIME IN THE *ZONE!* MAYBE SOMEDAY I'LL EARN A PARDON FROM THE AUTHORITIES IN THE BOTTLE-CITY OF *KANDOR!*

THE RIFT HAS CLOSED... AND NO ONE ELSE TRIED TO ESCAPE! BUT I WAS *ACHING* FOR SOME ACTION AGAINST *JAX-UR!*

AFTER A SWIFT TRIP TO HIS ARCTIC *FORTRESS*...

I CAN'T TAKE IT! I NEED A WORKOUT! MY ROBOTS CAN HELP ME!

ROBOTS! PICK UP ALL THOSE SUPER-WEAPONS I CAPTURED FROM THE WARLIKE WORLD OF *ANGRU!* BRING THEM OUTSIDE, AND *FIRE* THEM AT *ME!*

WE OBEY, MASTER!

THE FIRST STRANGE WEAPON IS ACTIVATED, AND...

READY, MASTER? THIS IS THE *HOOP-CASTER* DESIGNED TO PIN A MAN'S ARM'S! THEN THE HOOPS BECOME *RED-HOT!*

AH! EVEN IF IT'S ONLY A *FAKE* MENACE, IT FEELS GOOD TO GO INTO ACTION... LIKE *THIS!*

WHUUUUUNG!

MORE! *MORE!* SHOOT OFF *ALL* THE OTHER ALIEN WEAPONS AT ONCE!

THIS IS THE *GIANT CLEAVER!*

THE *TRILLION-VOLT BOOMERANG!*

THE *DIAMOND-DRILL ROCKET!*

BUT THE THREE FANTASTIC WEAPONS OF DESTRUCTION CRUMPLE LIKE TINFOIL AGAINST *EARTH'S MIGHTIEST MAN...*

KAB

BLAMMMM

Whew! THAT'S *POWER!* IT WOULD TOP AN EARTHQUAKE, TORNADO, AND 100-MEGATON BOMB COMBINED! IT *ALMOST* MUSSED MY HAIR!

BUT AN INSTANT LATER...

WE HAVE DONE *WRONG*, MASTER! IT IS *EVIL* TO USE WEAPONS AGAINST *ANYONE!* SO... *FAREWELL!*

THEY PRESSED THEIR BUILT-IN *SELF-DESTRUCT* BUTTONS! BUT WHY... *WHY?*

EXACTLY! BUT YOU ARE NO LONGER NEEDED ON EARTH!

BECAUSE THE DAY OF VIOLENCE IS OVER, *SUPERMAN!* THERE IS PEACE NOW ON CRIMELESS, WARLESS, TROUBLE-FREE EARTH!

WH-WHO SAID THAT?

I DID... ONE OF THE *SENTINELS!* WE CHANGED THIS PLANET... DESTROYED ALL EVIL! BUT YOU, WITH YOUR SUPER-POWERS, COULD BE DANGEROUS TO OUR PROJECT! THEREFORE, WE COMMAND YOU TO LEAVE EARTH AND *EXILE* YOURSELF ON A WORLD WITH A *RED SUN!*

WHAT? WHY, I'D LOSE MY SUPER-POWERS AND BE *MAROONED* THERE FOR *LIFE!*

THAT'S TRUE! WITHOUT MENACES OF ANY KIND, I GUESS I'M A CHAMPION WITHOUT A WORLD! YOU WIN... I'LL *GO!*

SADLY, THE *MAN OF MIGHT* GATHERS A FEW TREASURED TROPHIES OF HIS PAST CAREER...

I'LL MISS THE ACTION... THE HONORS... SURE! BUT MOST OF ALL, I'LL MISS MY FRIENDS... PERRY WHITE... JIMMY... OLSEN... LOIS LANE...

THIS IS A SACRIFICE YOU MUST MAKE... FOR EARTH! DO NOT FORGET YOUR SPACE-SUIT AND PARACHUTE PACK!

SOON...

IT'S HARD TO TAKE... LEAVING EARTH FOR THE *LAST TIME!*

BUT YOUR WORK HERE IS DONE! WE WILL PROVIDE FOR *KANDOR*... AND SEND *SUPERGIRL* TO JOIN YOU IN EXILE SOON!

CLOSED PERMANENTLY

A FORLORN FIGURE SPEEDS AWAY FROM EARTH, INTO THE COLD DEPTHS OF SPACE!

GOODBYE, EARTH! IT'S CRAZY... I PUT OFF MARRYING LOIS FOR FEAR MY ENEMIES WOULD TAKE REVENGE ON HER! NOW, WHEN THERE'S NO EVIL LEFT IN THE WORLD, I'M FORCED TO LEAVE WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A GOODBYE!

AND LATER, FAR FROM EARTH, WHERE A PLANET ROTATES UNDER CRIMSON SUNSHINE...

I'VE LOST MY SUPER-POWERS UNDER THAT RED SUN! ON THIS PLANET, I WON'T BE A *SUPERMAN!* I'LL JUST BE AN ORDINARY GUY... FROM NOW ON!

WHAT? THE *ACTION ACE* EXILED FROM AN EDEN-LIKE EARTH? IS JIMMY'S POWER-PACKED PAL GONE FOR GOOD? LOIS' LOVE LOST FOREVER? WAIT... THERE'S A STUNNING SURPRISE COMING IN THE NEXT *ACTION* ISSUE!

END.

AUGUST, 1968

WAILING WHALER

When the Charles W. Morgan went whaling, she went at it with a vengeance. On her maiden voyage alone, she killed 61 whales. The trip lasted 3 years. Precious cargo like whale oil was a big temptation to pirates in those days, but the Morgan had no time for tomfoolery like repelling boarders. She had fake gun ports painted on her sides, so she'd look like a Man 'O War. Revell's new model kit of the Morgan is an authentic reproduction, including 7 whale boats and even the large brick furnace on deck. She sells for under $4.00, wherever toys or hobbies are sold

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Revell

Model of the Month
Charles W. Morgan

SUPERGIRL

① THIS IS THE COLLEGE CALLED STANHOPE.

② THESE ARE THE STUDENTS WHO ATTEND THE COLLEGE CALLED STANHOPE.

③ THIS IS THE BOMB THAT THREATENS THE STUDENTS WHO ATTEND THE COLLEGE CALLED STANHOPE.

④ THESE ARE THE FIENDS WITH THE BALEFUL GLARE WHO BUILT THE BOMB THAT THREATENS THE STUDENTS WHO ATTEND THE COLLEGE CALLED STANHOPE.

⑤ THIS IS THE GIRL WITH THE GOLDEN HAIR WHO FIGHTS THE FIENDS WITH THE BALEFUL GLARE WHO BUILT THE BOMB THAT THREATENS THE STUDENTS WHO ATTEND THE COLLEGE CALLED STANHOPE.

⑥ THIS IS THE HERO WHO DOESN'T DARE TO HELP THE GIRL WITH THE GOLDEN HAIR TO FIGHT THE FIENDS WITH THE BALEFUL GLARE WHO BUILT THE BOMB THAT THREATENS THE STUDENTS WHO ATTEND THE COLLEGE CALLED STANHOPE.

BUT... THIS IS THE GOLDEN KRYPTONITE WHICH ROBBED THE MAIDEN OF HER MIGHT! AND NOW YOU'VE AN IDEA OF THE SCOPE OF...

SUPERGIRL'S STAND TO SAVE STANHOPE!

IN A SPECIAL HEADQUARTERS THEY HAVE SET UP AT STANHOPE COLLEGE, TWO CRIMINALS FROM THE FUTURE CONSPIRE..

WE MUST GET HOLD OF THAT STUDENT, DAVID CAREW! ACCORDING TO HISTORY, HE'S DUE TO INVENT A FORMULA THAT COULD MAKE US RICH, BETA!

RIGHT, ALPHA! HE CAN'T GET THROUGH THE FORCE-BARRIER WE'VE PUT AROUND STANHOPE, SO HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE AROUND! WE KNOW HE'S WITH SUPERGIRL!

AND WHERE IS SUPERGIRL? RIGHT NOW SHE'S DOING HER BEST TO PREVENT A DISASTER..

STOP, SUPERMAN! IF ANYONE WITH SUPER-POWERS TOUCHES THE BARRIER, A HIDDEN BOMB WILL BLOW UP STANHOPE!

TOO LATE.. I'M FLYING AT TOO GREAT A VELOCITY TO STOP!

WITH ONLY A MICRO-SECOND BEFORE CONTACT, THE MAN OF STEEL MAKES A DRASTIC MOVE...

ONLY ONE THING TO DO... SPEED UP!

HE'S FADING AWAY... WE'RE SAFE! HOW DID HE MANAGE THAT STUNT?

BY GOING FASTER THAN LIGHT, DAVE!

AND JUST WHERE IS SUPER-MAN? FOR THE ANSWER, WE SHIFT THE SCENE SEVERAL DAYS INTO THE PAST...

WHEW!! I MADE IT BY A HAIR! I HAD JUST ENOUGH TIME TO ACCELERATE TO ULTRA-LIGHT SPEED... WHICH PROPELLED ME THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER... TO SEVERAL DAYS BEFORE THE FORCE-SHIELD WAS ERECTED!

HMM... HOW COULD SUPERGIRL HAVE GOTTEN INSIDE WITHOUT SETTING OFF THE BOMB, IF ANYONE WITH SUPER-POWERS CAN DETONATE IT INSTANTLY BY TOUCHING THE SHIELD... UNLESS...

GREAT KRYPTON! I'D BETTER CHECK THIS OUT AT MY FORTRESS AT ONCE!

ANOTHER BURST OF UNIMAGINABLE SPEED, AND THE MAN OF MIGHT RETURNS TO THE PRESENT...

THAT MEANS SHE'S TRAPPED IN STANHOPE, AS HELPLESS AS ANY OTHER STUDENT!

BUT NOT AS HELPLESS AS I AM! WHILE THAT DOME IS THERE, I CAN'T DO A THING TO AID HER!

A MINUTE LATER, IN THE MAN OF MIGHT'S ARCTIC CITADEL...

ONE BOX MISPLACED... JUST AS I FEARED! THAT IMPETUOUS COUSIN OF MINE DESTROYED HER POWERS PERMANENTLY WITH THE GOLD KRYPTONITE IN THIS BOX! NOTHING CAN MAKE HER SUPER AGAIN!

IF *WE* DISMANTLE THE BOMB... *SUPERMAN* CAN FLY IN AND NAB *ALPHA* AND *BETA*!

BUT FIRST WE'LL HAVE TO GET PAST THOSE STUDENT GUARDS THEY HYPNOTIZED INTO BEING THEIR FLUNKIES!

SUMMONING ALL THEIR STRENGTH, THE TWO DART FORWARD...

MAKE IT SNAPPY! *ALPHA* AND *BETA* COULD MAKE THE SCENE ANY SECOND! AND I'M NOT SUPER NOW, YOU KNOW!

DON'T REMIND ME!

HEY! THIS THING'S A LOT FLIMSIER THAN IT LOOKS!

THIS IS NO *BOMB*! IT'S NOTHING BUT A *PAPIER-MACHÉ PROP*!

WE'VE BEEN *TAKEN*!

YOU SURE HAVE, *SUPER-GIRL*!

THE *REAL BOMB* IS SECURELY HIDDEN... WHERE NO SNOOPERS CAN LAY THEIR PAWS ON IT!

NOT THAT YOU'LL HAVE A CHANCE... THESE *HYPNOTIC LENSES* WILL PUT YOU *BOTH* IN OUR POWER!

NO!... UHH!

WATCH IT! YOU'LL BREAK MY LENSES!

TRY YOUR SVENGALI ACT ON SOMEBODY ELSE! I'M CUTTING OUT!

I... CAN'T... RESIST!

AFTER HIM! CAREW MUSTN'T ESCAPE US AGAIN!

COOL DOWN! *SUPERGIRL* IS WITH *US* NOW -- SO HE'S ON HIS OWN! THE STUDENT GUARDS WON'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE TRACKING HIM DOWN!

THEY GOT *SUPERGIRL*... GOOD! NOW WE'LL HAVE A BETTER CHANCE OF GETTING OUT OF THIS MESS!

MEANTIME, I HAVE TO PINPOINT THE LOCATION OF THE *REAL BOMB*!

IF YOU THINK DAVE KNOWS SOMETHING YOU DON'T, YOU'RE RIGHT! LET'S REJOIN THE FORMER *MAID OF MIGHT*...

FALL IN WITH THE OTHERS, *SUPERGIRL*--AND HELP THEM TRACK DOWN DAVID CAREW!

YES.

HA! THE GREAT SUPERGIRL OF WHOM THE HISTORY-TAPES REPORT SO GLOWINGLY IN 3406! LOOK AT HER NOW!

THE RECORDS SURE OVER-RATED HER! AGAINST US, SHE'S NOTHING!

BUT AFTER THE DEVILISH DUO HAS LEFT...

IT'S A GOOD THING I HAD DAVE MAKE THESE CONTACT LENSES FOR ME! THEY'RE COATED WITH A CHEMICAL INVENTED ON MY HOME WORLD, KRYPTON... ONE THAT NULLIFIES HYPNOTIC DEVICES!

STOP! YOU'VE ALL BEEN PLACED UNDER A HYPNOTIC SPELL! YOU MUST RESIST IT! WAKE UP!

NO GOOD! TALKING WON'T SNAP THEM OUT OF THE TRANCE!

AND ELSEWHERE...

IT'S MIGHTY RISKY TO COME BACK TO THE SCIENCE LAB... BUT IT'S THE ONLY PLACE I CAN BUILD AN APPARATUS FOR DETECTING THE BOMB!

RISKY? YOU SAID IT, DAVE...

HEYY! SOMEONE... NO, SOMETHING... HAS LATCHED ON TO ME!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

OOFF! I'LL BET **ALPHA** AND **BETA** STATIONED THIS GALVANIZED GUARD TO PUT THE ARM ON ME IF I RETURNED HERE! I CAN'T... BREAK LOOSE...

STRAINING EVERY MUSCLE AGAINST THE EVER-TIGHTENING GRIP, DAVE SLOWLY DRAGS HIMSELF FORWARD...

;GASP!; IF THAT FLASK CONTAINS WHAT I **THINK** IT DOES, I JUST MAY GET OUT OF THIS JAM!

YES... IT'S **ACID**! IF ONLY IT EATS THROUGH THIS THING'S MASTER CIRCUITS!

ABRUPTLY, TI E MASSIVE, ENTWINING ARMS FALL LIMP:...

THAT'S IT FOR IRON-HEAD! NOW TO ASSEMBLE WHAT I'LL NEED BEFORE ANYONE ELSE FINDS ME HERE!

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

THERE MUST BE **SOME** WAY TO GET THEIR GRAY CELLS CLICKING RIGHT! HMM... I REMEMBER A STUNT **SUPERMAN** USED ON LOIS LANE WHEN **SHE'D** BEEN HYPNOTIZED!

A FANTASTIC SHOCK CAN DO THE JOB...LIKE SEEING THAT SUPERGIRL IS REALLY LINDA DANVERS, ONE OF THEIR CLASSMATES!

SLOWLY, A REMARKABLE CHANGE COMES OVER THE GROUP...

I THINK IT'S WORKING! SO I'D BETTER SWITCH BACK TO SUPERGIRL, PRONTO!

A MOMENT LATER, AFTER ANOTHER QUICK TRANSFORMATION...

SAY...WHAT HAPPENED? I THOUGHT I SAW SUPERGIRL SWITCHING TO LINDA DANVERS...

...BUT THERE'S LINDA...SO SHE CAN'T BE SUPERGIRL! I GUESS WE WERE ALL IN A FOG!

I KNEW MY LINDA ROBOT WOULD PROVIDE AN ALIBI... EVEN THOUGH I'LL NEVER NEED A DOUBLE IDENTITY NOW THAT I'M NO LONGER SUPER!

AFTER SUPERGIRL HAS FILLED THE STUDENTS IN ON THE SITUATION...

LET'S MARCH ON THOSE CROOKS AND FORCE 'EM TO TELL US WHERE THE BOMB IS!

I'M WITH YOU! WE'LL SHOW 'EM A REAL STUDENT PROTEST!

NO! THEY'RE TOO POWERFUL! THEIR WEAPONS COULD WIPE YOU OUT! LISTEN...PLEASE!

ABRUPTLY...

DAVE!

YOU HEARD THE LADY...OPEN YOUR EARS...AND YOUR MINDS! THIS DEVICE WILL LEAD SUPERGIRL AND ME DIRECTLY TO THE BOMB! YOU CAN EITHER HELP US DISMANTLE IT, OR WALK FACE-FIRST INTO ALPHA AND BETA'S HYPNOTIC GADGETS AGAIN!

I'M SOLD! LET'S GET A MOVE ON!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

YOUR DEMAND...

IS OUR COMMAND

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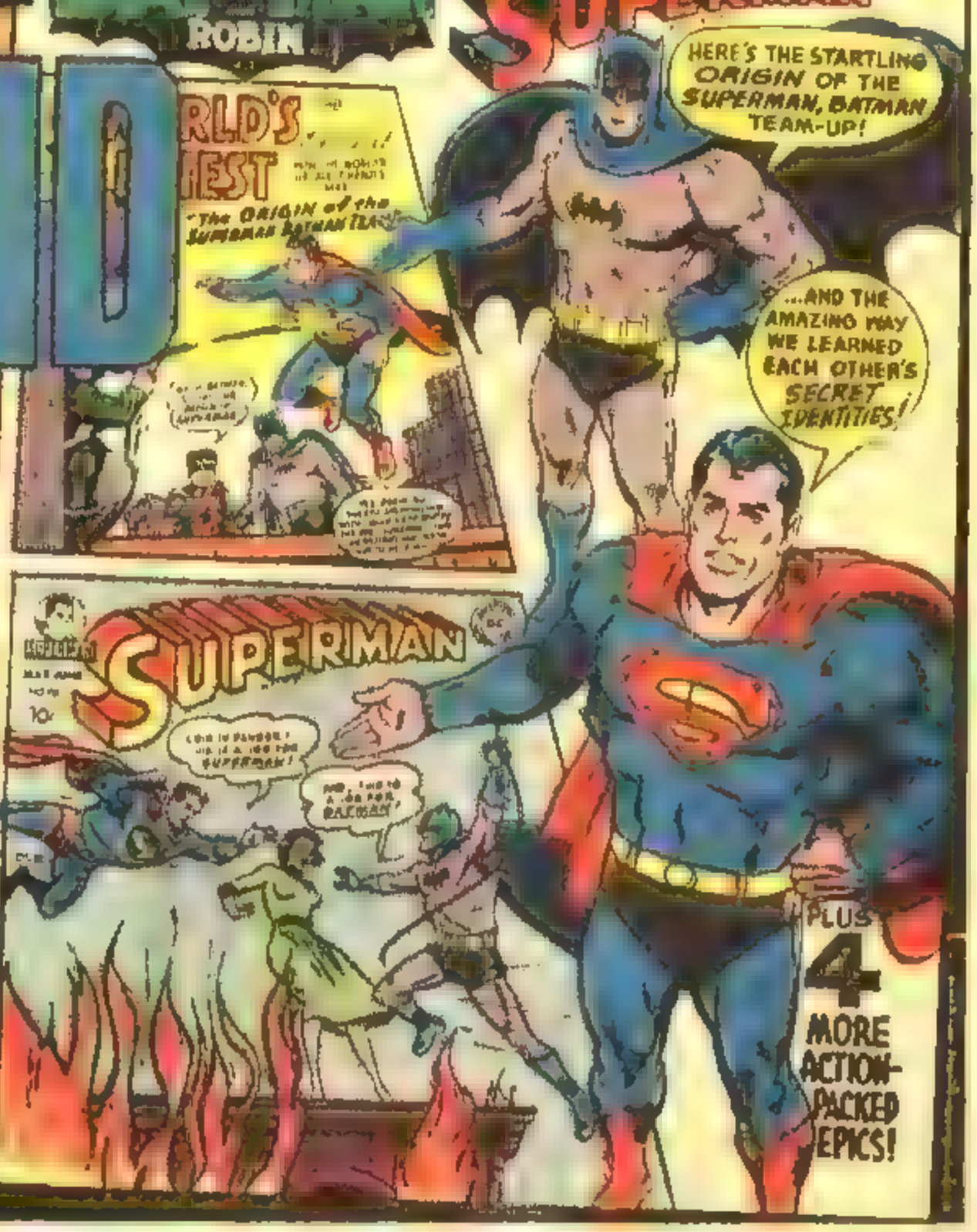
NOV 179

BATMAN and ROBIN

SUPERMAN


HERE'S THE STARTLING ORIGIN OF THE SUPERMAN, BATMAN TEAM-UP!
...AND THE AMAZING WAY WE LEARNED EACH OTHER'S SECRET IDENTITIES!
WORLD'S FINEST
THE ORIGIN of the SUPERMAN BATMAN TEAM!
SUPERMAN
10¢
PLUS 4 MORE ACTION-PACKED EPICS!

SUPERGIRL AND DAVE TAKE OFF... FAR FROM ALONE...

ANY BOMB THAT COULD DETECT AND BE ACTIVATED BY THE PRESENCE OF SUPER-POWERS WITHIN THE DOME WOULD *HAVE* TO SEND OUT RADIATING WAVES... LIKE RADAR!

IT HAD *BETTER!* WE MAY NOT GET ANOTHER CHANCE!

THIS WILL TRACE THE *SOURCE* OF THOSE WAVES!

TENSE MOMENTS LATER...

THERE! THE BOMB IS IN THAT STATUE!

LET'S GO, GANG! THE *STANHOPE* WRECKING CREW... THAT'S US!

CLICK... CLICK...

HEY! WHAT THE BLAZES...?

SURPRISE!

WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, DAVEY, BOY!

AND BEFORE *SUPERGIRL* AND THE OTHERS CAN ACT...

THEY GOT DAVE!!

LET'S GET RID OF THE BOMB, QUICK! THEN MAYBE *SUPERMAN* WILL COME AND HELP DAVE!

MOMENTS LATER, ACROSS THE CAMPUS...

WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME! COMPLETE THE *NORICON* FORMULA-- *NOW!*

LOOK... I TOLD YOU... I DON'T KNOW THAT *NORICON* STUFF FROM *ASPIRIN!*

YOU MUST! HISTORY SHOWS YOU MADE THE DISCOVERY IN YOUR *SENIOR YEAR* AT COLLEGE!

TAKING PARTS FROM HER BELT, BETA ASSEMBLES AN AWESOME WEAPON...

YOUR RECORDS ARE DEAD WRONG! I NEVER HEARD OF NORICON UNTIL YOU TOLD ME ABOUT IT! CAN'T YOU GET THAT THROUGH YOUR SKULLS?

YES... AND IT MEANS YOU'LL BE GETTING THIS THROUGH YOUR SKULL!

B

SUDDENLY, A STREAK OF RED AND BLUE FLASHES ONTO THE SCENE...

SUPERGIRL! AND WITH HER POWERS RESTORED!

A

HOW THE BLAZES DID YOU GET YOUR POWERS BACK, SUPERGIRL?

I DIDN'T... BECAUSE I NEVER REALLY LOST THEM!

UNEXPECTEDLY, TWO HAZY FORMS SHIMMER INTO VIEW...

I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE TWO LAW OFFICERS FROM THE YEAR 3604! THEY'LL EXPLAIN!

YES... ALPHA AND BETA ARE WANTED CRIMINALS IN OUR TIME ERA, WHERE THE NORICON FORMULA IS A PRICELESS VACCINE!

THEY HAD ILLEGALLY JOURNEYED TO YOUR CENTURY!

CERTAIN ELEMENTS IN THE FORMULA ARE VERY RARE IN THE 37TH CENTURY! BUT THEY RESEARCHED HISTORICAL RECORDS AND FOUND THAT A STUDENT, DAVID CAREW, DISCOVERED THE NORICON SERUM WHILE STUDYING AT STANHOPE IN THIS CENTURY!

THEY CAME HERE TO FORCE YOU TO MAKE THE SERUM, WHICH THEY COULD SELL IN OUR TIME PERIOD FOR A FORTUNE!

LAW FORBIDS OUR INTERFERING WITH EVENTS IN THE PAST, SO WE COULDN'T CAPTURE THE CRIMINALS OURSELVES!

BUT WE **COULD** HELP **SUPERGIRL**, SECRETLY! WE USED A DEVICE SIMILAR TO THE FORCE-FIELD PROJECTOR TO PROTECT HER FROM THE **GOLD K**... WHILE UTILIZING A **BRAINWASH BEAM** TO MAKE HER **THINK** SHE WAS POWERLESS!

AND SINCE, SUBCONSCIOUSLY, I **SUPPRESSED** MY POWERS, I **COULDN'T** SET OFF THE BOMB!

AFTER THESE TWO SNATCHED DAVE AWAY, THE REST OF US WORKED AS A TEAM AND QUICKLY DISMANTLED THE BOMB!

BUT WE'D HAVE BEEN SAFE IN ANOTHER TIME BY NOW, IF NOT FOR THOSE COPS!

WITH THE BOMB DEACTIVATED, WE REMOVED THE SUGGESTION THAT **SUPERGIRL** WAS POWERLESS FROM HER MIND!

BUT THEY SAID I WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE DISCOVERED *NORICON* IN MY **SENIOR YEAR**! I GRADUATE IN A **MONTH**... AND I HAVEN'T DONE A **THING** IN THAT LINE!

NO... THEY MADE **ONE BIG MISTAKE** IN READING THE HISTORICAL FILES... **DAVID CAREW, JR.**... YOUR **SON**... IS THE ONE DESTINED TO DISCOVER **NORICON**!

THEN WE WERE IN THE **WRONG TIME**... WITH THE **WRONG DAVID CAREW**! I FEEL... SICK!

AND AS THE OFFICERS RETURN TO THE FUTURE WITH THEIR PRISONERS...

NOW... BACK TO MY BOOKS! I'M TWO DAYS **BEHIND** IN MY STUDIES!

SO IS EVERYONE ELSE AT **STANHOPE**! BUT I HAVE TO SMASH THE FORCE-BUBBLE...

...OR **DO I**? HERE COMES **SUPERMAN** AGAIN... AND THIS TIME THERE'S NOTHING TO PREVENT **HIM** FROM DOING THE JOB!

THE END

Dear Editor: You've got to be kidding! Carrying "The Leper from Krypton" into a fifth issue is too much. I'll bet this is the longest story you've ever run in your comics. – Joe Blenkle, N. Highland, Calif.

(You'd lose that bet. The record is still held by the story in which Supergirl got adopted and was revealed to the world. It ran through eight issues of ACTION! – Ed.)

Dear Editor: ACTION No. 365 was extra interesting for me because it contained a brief review of Superman's life. It was really great remembering Lori Lemaris, Braniac, the origin of Supergirl, Nightwing and Flamebird and so on. Keep up the good work and you'll be sure of at least one vote for Superman in the November election. – Kenneth Morton, Bronx, N.Y.

(Okay – if you want to throw away your vote. In case you forgot, Superman's ineligible to be candidate, because he wasn't born in the U.S., but on Krypton. So, despite the many boosts we've received for his election, he must say, "If nominated I cannot run; if elected, I cannot serve. – Ed.)

Dear Editor: I am aware that you do not usually print "plugs" in your magazines. Having been a reader for eight years, I also realize that you will advertise for worthy causes. I feel that Operation Mailcall Viet Nam is such a cause. Operation Mailcall is a service by the American Government which gives people like you and me a chance to write to members of the American Armed Forces who are overseas. It is a chance to let them know they are not alone and someone is thinking of them. In my first letter, to Operation Mailcall, I just told a bit about myself as an introduction: my age, hobbies, school, interests, etc. The letters should be placed in unsealed, unstamped envelopes which are placed in sealed, stamped envelopes, addressed to: OPERATION MAILCALL VIET NAM, BOX 2602, WASHINGTON,D.C. 20013. I hope this information will be passed on to your readers. – William Read, Scarboro, Ontario, Canada.

(We're doing just that, Bill. And you've proved once again what good neighbors we have up there in Canada. – Ed.)

Dear Editor: In Volume 9 of the WORLD BOOK ENCYCLOPEDIA, under Illinois, it tells where Metropolis is located. On the map of that state, Metropolis is about 37 degrees north and 89 degrees west. Is this the right city? – Jeff Sanderson, Kenton, Ohio

(Since the Metropolis in our mags is a seaport and the Metropolis in Illinois is on the Ohio River, far from the ocean, we'd say the answer is obviously – NO! – Ed.)

Dear Editor: In issue 365, how could Superman use his telescopic vision to see the people on the planet Lexor mourning his death? Remember, Lexor has a red sun, so Superman would have no super-powers in that star-system. – Kevin Zimmerman, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(Would you believe he didn't use his super-sight till he got to the next system – which had a yellow sun? No, you probably wouldn't; so, we'll have to tell a truth of enormous SCOPE – we goofed again! – Ed.)

Dear Editor: Stop having so many continued stories. It gets tiresome. Once in a while it's okay. But please don't . . . . (Continued next month) – Tim O'Herin, New Madrid Mo.

(We'll defer any answer to your letter until we get part two. – Ed.)

Dear Editor: In your 30th Anniversary Superman Quiz, you said Supergirl's parents were alive and living in the bottle-city of Kandor. Well, you're wrong. They died when meteors pierced the lead covering of Argo City's Kryptonite ground. – Jack Silver, Petaluma, Calif.

(That's what people used to think. But about five years ago it was revealed that they'd found refuge at the last minute in the Survival Zone – another dimension, something like the Phantom Zone. After Supergirl sprung them from the Zone, they moved to Kandor. – Ed.)

Dear Editor: On page 4 of "The Kiss of Death", Prof. Vandarr had her tatoo on her left arm. But later, similar tatoo's were on Dorah and Jacquella's right arms. Then, in the flashback, all three had tatoos on their left arms. – Delores Fendley, Atlanta, Ga.

(Obviously, the artist goofed – despite our very clear instructions to him: "Left is left and right is wrong." – Ed.)

Dear Editor: This letter is for all those who say that your comics are not educational. In New Orleans we have a television show modeled after TV's "College Bowl", except that it's for high school students. I was on the team that represented our school, and during our practice sessions I found that many of the answers I knew were ones I had learned by reading your magazines. Not just information on your characters, but many different kinds, especially in the science category. – Shelly A. Van Geffen, New Orleans, La.

(Fine. Now write and tell us how you made out on the show. – Ed.)